

To the Reader.

This Figure, that thou here doest see,
Is was for gentle Shakespeare cut;
Wherein the Graver had a little
With Nature, to out-do the line;
O, could he but have drawn his wit
As well in prose, as in his verse,
His face, the Print would have been
All that was ever written in a line;
But since he cannot, Reader, look
Not on his Picture, but his Poem.

B. 1.